

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

VOLUME LXI

Published Every Thursday
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1932

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 9

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 10, 1918

The Heritage

Our Fathers in a wondrous age,
Ere yet the Earth was small,
Ensured to us an heritage,
And doubted not at all
That we, the children of their heart,
Which then did feast so high,
In later time should play like part
For our posterity.

A thousand years they steadfast built,
To venture us and ours,
The Walls that were a world's despair,
The sea-constraining Towers:
Yet in their midstmost pride they knew,
And unto Kings made known,
Not all from these their strength they drew,
Their faith from brass or stone.

Youth's passion, manhood's fierce intent
With age's judgment wise,
They spent, and counted not they spent,
At daily sacrifice.
Not lams alone nor purchased doves
Or tithes of trader's gold—
Their lives most dear, their dearest loves,
They offered up of old.

Refraining e'en from lawful things,
They bowed the neck to bear,
The maddest voice that brings
Stark toil and sternest care.
Wherefore through them is Freedom sure;
Wherefore through them we stand,
From all but sloth and pride secure,
In a delightful land.

Then fretful, murmur not they gave
So great a charge to keep,
Nor dream that awestruck Time shall save
Their labour while we sleep.
Dear-bought and clear, a thousand year,
Our father's title runs,
Make we likewise their sacrifice,
Defrauding not our sons.

—Kipling.

The Faeroes

The bleak, wind-swept Faeroes
soon will hear the drone of regular
mail planes, for a new landing field
is planned for accommodation of
planes which will fly the proposed
America-Denmark air mail route.

The Faeroes, numbering twenty-one small islands sprinkled over a small area about 250 miles off the northern tip of Scotland, have remained practically unchanged since Viking days. Modern civilization can find no foothold on their windy cliffs; there life can exist only when modeled on ancient, primitive patterns. And so the islanders, forever wrestling with waves and winds, have little time for the tourist or his money.

Each of the islands rises from the sea with flanks as sheer as a ship's side and with a plateau top, flat like a ship's deck. In all the Faeroes there is only one small sandy beach of a hundred feet or so, a beach which is considered such a remarkable gift of nature that the big island of Sando takes its name from the tiny strand.

Basalt cliffs rise majestically on all the islands. Somewhere nearly 2,000 feet above the restless sea, against these black barriers the Atlantic sends her mighty waves, to break with explosive force and burst into probably the most remarkable clouds of spray and surf to be found in all the world.

Videro is probably the bleakest island of them all and therefore visitors seldom land there. But the effort pays, for there the dwellings are of the most ancient type, customs have been handed down unmodified, and it is such a colony as Leif Ericson might have planted. There is no town; not even a store. Low stone farmhouses, half sunk in the ground and girded by outer stone walls to escape the violent winds, cling to the barren, sheep-graze at will.

So poor is Videro that only one house, that belonging to the schoolmaster, a very great man indeed, has a "glass room." Such an extravagance is not for the average Videro dweller, who lives with his family in a "smoke room," or a converted smoke room. The smoke room, which was once typical of all rural homes in the Faeroes and still survives in many, harks back to the feast halls of the Vikings. Usually it is large, since it is often the only room in the house, except the stable below it for horses and cows, and must serve for the entertainment of the neighbors as well as for all family uses. Around the room there are no windows; only the entrance door and these that open on the original "pullman beds," which may be single or double-deck.

In the center of the room stands a low stone forge on which burns peat or, rarely, brown coal, and above the fire hangs a wooden chimney, which carries some, but not all, of

the smoke to the outside air. Converted smoke rooms with modern improvements boast a stove where once the open fire gleamed, and a skylight glass window where once an aperture in the roof, uncovered in good weather, sufficed to admit light.

While the schoolmaster has his "store room" and is the only man of Videro with a glass room, nearly all the farmhouses on Stromo Island have glass rooms, and in Thorshavn, the capital itself, the communal store room has been left out in the new, graceless concrete houses.

A glass room is an appendage of the smoke or stove room, having glass windows. Usually it is a parlor and, like parlors of an earlier day, can be used only on state occasions—for a funeral, for a marriage, or a reception of a special guest. Generally the unused parlor contains the family's only furniture, such as a table, a few chairs, a vase with paper flowers, and religious pictures on the wall.

Frequently the glass room is opened for travelers, but the stranger usually prefers the family living room, with its warm stove, to these parlors, which give forth the cold, musty odor of a cellar closed for many years.

The stove room serves, of course, as the dining room. Sleep, fish and whale, are staples with the islanders. The first two are common enough to most people. The method of preparing the food for the table in the Faeroes scarcely recommends it to the fastidious. Like most primitive northern peoples, the islanders prefer "high" meat, and to satisfy this desire they hang a skinned sheep in an open shed for about a year before eating it.

The carcass acquires a crust like camembert cheese. This is pared off, each man using the knife which he carries constantly. The highly toned meat beneath the crust the natives eat raw.

Similarly, whale blubber must season for a month or more before the family makes high feast. Other seafood, however, receives different treatment. Newly caught fish are cleaned and dried and dried—until they become so hard that one's teeth can make no impression. But with a stout hammer the islander will powder his durable codfish on a stone and eat its dust, so to speak.

No one goes to Myggenaes, the westernmost island of the Faeroes, unless the trip is necessary, for it has the most violent surf. Myggenaes consists of a main island, supporting about 125 inhabitants, who raise sheep and catch fish. Cursed it is by winds and waves, for the storms that leave Newfoundland and Greenland gather all their forces and loose them here. The rest of the Faeroes and Europe get the storms later; Myggenaes gets them first and worst.

At the very western end of the island is a holm, or islet, separated from the main block by a crevice 75 feet wide. At the outer point of the detached piece stands the westernmost lighthouse of the Faeroes. Its beacon blazes out 413 feet above the sea. At the foot of the lighthouse cliff, their foundations melting year by year in the tossing waters, are two pinnacles of rock on which in summer the gannets rest.

The lighthouse is operated by a Dane, who lives with his family in a house sheltered behind the lighthouse rock. The keeper tells of the awesome storms of winter, when a screaming, whistling blackness descends on the island and the sea lifts up higher, higher, and higher on their rock; when the suffocating blast of stinging salt spray that no living creature can stand against, rages mercilessly.

But more telling even than his descriptions is the kerosene lamp which hangs from the ceiling of his living room. It has a large globe with a hole on either side, as if a shot had passed through. During one winter storm a wave that rose up the cliff dashed over the precipice a pebble, which broke his window, passed through his lamp, and struck against the wall. He shows visitors the water-worn stone, which he retains as a keepsake.

The farmer-fishermen of the north islands like Myggenaes and Videro

are self-supporting, living on the fish of the sea and the sheep on their barrens, almost independent of what the world has to sell or wishes to buy. Different conditions obtain, however, in the southern and more populous islands, where extensive fisheries have long been operated. A decline in this major industry has been occasioned by many factors. The modern equipment used by steam trawlers elsewhere, newer and quicker methods of packing used in Newfoundland and Norway, and a reduced world demand necessitated a recent, extensive program of aid by the Danish government. Figures show a tragic loss of trade; but to a newcomer, Sydero appears to have all the fish any island could possibly wish. On bright days the rocky shore is white with the codfish which are Sydero's chief stock in trade.

Acres of fish lie everywhere, soaking up the fitful Faeroe sunshine. Fish follow the shore lines as if they had been cast up by the sea. They cover a slope like slates on a roof, thousands of oval slabs of white fish meat—a thirsty sight! A line two, hooks and some fish or bird intestines for bait, are all the gear a native needs. When his boat has been anchored, over go the lines and in some the fish. For the novice, there is a thrill in pulling a five-to-twenty-five pound fish, but it is an old story to the islander.

Fish are cleaned at once and salted down. Often a ship will return to port with 250,000 pounds of hand-caught fish. Again it will go out and never return at all. These are brave men who go to sea for cod. Each year numbers of island fishermen lose their lives at their trade. Each grim cliff is the tombstone of some schooner and her crew.

Once safely back in port, the schooners unload their fish, which are passed on to women out on the piers, who bend over huge vats of water, scrubbing the cod clean. Pictures of these arduous workers are obtained only with great difficulty, for in the Faeroes, as elsewhere, women do not want their picture taken unless they are dressed in their best clothes.

Deaf-Mute Sues Mother-in-Law

Robert Wortman, 30, an employee of the Department of Commerce, filed suit in the District Supreme Court to recover \$100,000 damages from his mother-in-law, Mrs. Julia Mary Higgins, 1235 C Street N. E., for the alleged alienation of the affections of his wife, Theima.

Wortman tells the court, through Attorneys Saul G. Lichtenberg and Joseph B. Silverman, that as both he and his wife are deaf-mutes, they are cut off from oral contacts and have relied largely on each other's companionship. Mrs. Higgins ordered him from the apartment, he says, and when he demanded legal notification, he says the defendant cut off the electricity and induced her daughter to call a storage company to remove the furniture.

The alleged actions of the mother-in-law, he avers, have broken up his home, ruined the affection of his wife for him and have deprived him of the comfort of his wife's presence, kindly treatment and fellowship. —Washington, D. C., News.

Airy Sustenance

"Madam," said the tramp, as he raised his hat politely, "could you give me a little something to eat? I am very hungry."
"Poor man! How long since you had a meal?"
"Not since Thursday, when I listened in at the banquet that the Market Men's Association broadcast from Chicago."

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 178 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Maginn and three daughters, of Edgley, called to see their uncle and aunt at "Mora Glen" on February 20th.

While at work on February 16th, Mr. Francis P. Rooney was overcome by a fainting spell and at once rushed to the East Toronto General Hospital, where it was found he had suffered a severe stroke all down his right side, and at time of sending in these notes he is in a serious condition.

Mrs. Harry Mason met a great surprise on February 20th, when nearly thirty of her friends gathered at her home unheralded and tendered her a complimentary birthday party. As soon as their mission became known, Mrs. Mason lost no time in making all feel perfectly at home. The evening was enjoyed in all kinds of fun with delicious refreshments served at the close. Mrs. Mason received many lovely presents. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Elliott got up this treat.

Mr. James Tate, one of our rising young men, gave a very splendid and well-defined explanation of the Sunday School lesson on the Lord's restoration of the blind man's sight at the Banforth S. S. meeting on February 14th.

The Frats were in evidence at our church gym on Saturday evening, February 13th, when they staged their St. Valentine social. There was a comfortable turnout and a good time enjoyed by all.

Platform Convenor Harry E. Grooms is quite busy arranging the Bible conference programme for Easter. He is prepared to consider any suggestions you may have to offer.

The Rev. William A. McTaggart, moderator of the Wyckwood Presbyterian of the United Church of Canada, was the speaker at our service on February 14th, with Mrs. J. R. Byrne interpreting throughout. Despite a severe cold from which he was then suffering, he preferred to come and fulfill his appointment than disappoint us and was greeted by a capacity turnout. He took for his subject, "The Wages of Sin is Death," and told some marvelous incidents of how this grave warning had converted many as soon as they had realized its significance. His masterful sermon was very touching and to the point. On this occasion, our male quartette made a great hit under the leadership of Wesley E. Ellis and tutelage of Mrs. Henry Whealy. With grace of charm and slowness of motion and in unison to the minute, this quartette, composed of Messrs. Wesley E. Ellis, Clarence McPeake, Orvin V. McPeake, George Hunter and Frank Pierce, rendered this hymn.

The deaf throughout the land will once more rejoice to learn that our beloved and faithful interpreter Mrs. Annie E. Byrne, is now able to resume her duties as our interpreter again, after her very painful accident when she fell and fractured her left wrist last November. She resumed her official duties at the McTaggart service on February 14th, and judging by her performance no one could find, not even a flaw, in her graceful gestures. We are very thankful that God has been so mindful of her and understood how greatly we need her for public interpreting. While she was convalescing from her injury Mrs. Ernest Peterkin took her place as our interpreter and, mind you, Mrs. Peterkin, better known to many of the older generation, as our beloved Minnie Slater, performed her arduous work with all the ease and dignity, for which she is well-known and we owe her something far above our mere humble thanks for her invaluable service. It is great to have one like her in reserve for any emergency.

The Rev. Dr. W. A. McTaggart, M.A., Ph.D., who spoke at our church for the first time on February 14th, is a first cousin of Mrs. H. W. Roberts and Mr. Nell A. McGillivray, and it was he who officiated at the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts nearly twenty-four years ago. Dr. McTaggart is also a first cousin of Rev. Harold Clugston, B. A., so well known to the deaf here.

Miss Rosie Willoughby had to go to the hospital, and when Mrs. H. W. Roberts went down to see her on February 16th, at the Women's Hospital on Rusholme Road, she found Rosie a very sick person, suffering inward catarrh. However, she was very cheerful and spoke devotedly of her Master. Miss Willoughby originally came from Georgetown, Ont.

Wm. McGovern's postoffice hockey team defeated the Hydro team in a Commercial Hockey League game on February 13th, by a score of 3 to 1, and eliminated the Hydros from the play-off series.

One of our young boys, Mr. Joseph Goodman, is lying very ill at a private hospital on Yorkville Avenue, and at this writing is said to be quite low.

The members of our Young People's Society had a very merry party in honor of St. Valentine on Monday evening, February 15th, and the outcome of this happy occasion may perhaps be the apparent making of one or more future romances.

Mrs. Walter Bell, of Oshawa, was up for the week-end of February 13th, but hurried back on Sunday to attend Mr. J. T. Shilton's meeting that afternoon. There was a very good gathering at this service, and Mr. Shilton, as usual, gave a fine address.

Mrs. Gibb, sister of Mrs. W. R. Watt, recently fell and broke her left wrist, but under skillful medical care she is doing very nicely. In falling the broom handle, which she was using in sweeping at the time, came in contact with her throat beneath her chin, inflicting a painful injury. Mrs. Watt has been assisting her sister in the household ever since, thus easing the worries of her sister's plight.

The Bridget Literary Society had another night of unalloyed delight on Friday, February 19th, when many a laugh-provoking joke or jest was injected into the evening's programme. At the outset of proceedings, President F. E. Harris announced that our closing social in April, will be some treat and will be open to members only. Messrs. Charles A. Elliott and William Hazlett are preparing a rare treat in the form of a scintillating dialogue for the near future. At this meeting, Mr. Chas. Elliott held all at close attention as he went on giving his lecture on this innocent subject of "A Cup of Tea," that embraced the leading countries of the world in the steeping and drinking of this daily beverage and how the tea plant and leaves are cultivated especially in these two now war-hardening countries of China and Japan. Afterwards discussions on this and other world topics ensued, with Mrs. Fannie Boughton, Mrs. Henry Whealy; H. E. Grooms, W. R. Watt, F. E. Harris and H. W. Roberts, taking part. Mr. Grooms brought up the subject of why young deaf children, after being sent to the Belleville school, and found to be unable to get along very well under pure oralistic teaching, are finally sent to the Orillia Asylum. This brought out much condemning criticism of those responsible for such unwarranted action. The said children should be taught in the sign-language and the results would be surprising, for nine out of every ten would prove they are capable of learning, and in due time become worthy citizens. We have scores of such instances where these poor innocent souls have been brought up into the environments of intelligence, enlightenment and refinement of society, due to the proper training and patient, teaching through the sign-language. This Society expressed its great regret at the way the deaf are now taught under pure oralism. Mrs. W. R. Watt suggested that we invite Mr. Norman Gleadow, of Hamilton, who is scheduled to speak at our church on March 6th, to come down the evening previous and give our society an address. If he can come, a fee of twenty-five cents will be charged to all non-members, and this was cordially agreed to.

KITCHENER KNOCKS

Mrs. Lucille B. Moynihan entertained two jolly bunches to card parties, one on February 13th in honor of St. Valentine, and the other on the Monday evening following, and great times were enjoyed on both occasions.

Mr. Albert Siess, of Pontiac, Mich., accompanied by his nephew, were down here for a few days lately to see Albert's sister, who recently underwent an operation, but who is now doing well.

Mr. Siess reports times almost suicidal over in Michigan, and he has very little work to do. He says our friends now living in Pontiac are all quite well.

To the ordinary individual, it would seem that the blind people are deprived of the pleasures of card playing, but listen; please. Mrs. Lucille B. Moynihan invited Mr. Bullas, our blind friend, to her two card parties recently, and those who were there were amazed at his ability and dexterity in this pastime. However, on these occasions, we played with brailled-letter cards.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black entertained Mrs. L. B. Moynihan and Gordon Meyer for tea on February 14th, and afterwards Messrs. Allan Nahrang and William Hagen called. All had a pleasant time together.

Mrs. Lucille B. Moynihan was out in Waterloo on February 16th, to look up her old friends, and spent a pleasant day with them. There are five jolly girls living just across the hall of the same apartment, in which Mrs. Moynihan lives, and when they hear or see she is alone, they simply pour into her "doll house" for barrels of fun.

WAVES FROM THE WEST

When visiting a deaf friend of mine recently I chanced to come across a copy of the JOURNAL, and was so interested in reading the Canadian News that I thought I would send in a few stray strains concerning the deaf in the West, and hope you, Mr. Roberts, will not mind copying them off for the JOURNAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander D. Swanson are still living near Lacombe, Alberta, and Alex. is getting things in shape for the Spring work. Their little child is growing very fast. As Alex. is a graduate of the Belleville school, he loves to hear of his old schoolmates through the JOURNAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Horton Ryder, of Kinuse, Alberta, are doing splendidly, in spite of the hard times. They are very proud of their three-month-old daughter, little Edith Constance Ryder. The Ryders are graduates of the Winnipeg school, and Mrs. Ryder was formerly the sprightly Miss Nancy Rolph.

The deaf down in Ontario will learn with regret that the former Miss Ellen Grant was deprived of her beloved husband, M. George Frome, by death on January 5th, as the aftermath of a serious operation which he underwent at the Virden, Man., Hospital. The Fromes owned a large and well managed farm at Lenore, Manitoba.

Master Archie Gregory came home from the Saskatoon school, and spent the Christmas recess with his parents at Bigger, Sask. Archie is a brilliant young scholar, and prefers the new school of his Province to that at Winnipeg which he attended when living in the Manitoba metropolis, but his folks have now moved to Bigger, where his father is a C. N. R. engineer. During his recent sojourn at home, Archie had the pleasure of meeting Miss Kathleen Chorney.

Although the world is in the throes of a widespread depression, our genial old friend, Mr. Jarvey Armstrong, of Vancouver, is still busy at his shoe-repairing trade. He says that as he and Mrs. Armstrong are from Old Ontario, they consider the JOURNAL a home harbinger of news of the east, where they have a legion of friends.

Mr. Alfred Lornehoff, of Arkansas, was out visiting relatives near Colonias, Sask., lately. He regretted he had no time to run up and see the new school at Saskatoon, of which he had heard so much and was so desirous of seeing.

After a long layoff, Mr. Ed. L. Reinhorn has been recalled to work at his old job at the Prairie Printers, Ltd. in Regina, Sask., and is hoping he will be kept on steadily, though no one can tell. Mr. Joseph Seidler, of the same city, has also got work. Joe hails from Roumania, which country he left three years ago, and has a fair knowledge of the English language, having spent a year at the Mackay school in Montreal to master it.

Our old friend, Mr. David Peikoff, of Vancouver, is now employed at the printing office of the Wrigley Directories Limited in the "Salmon City," and making as high as fifty dollars a week as operator. Dave has many friends down in Ontario, where he is longing to go again. He is one of the best "pushers" among the deaf on the

Pacific slope, and always sees that his deaf companions get a square deal on matters pertaining to them.

Among the best-known deaf now living in Victoria, B. C., are Mr. and Mrs. George P. Riley, of that city, who, not only extend you the glad hand, but always open their cosy home to their friends at all times. Friends who have been entertained by this popular couple never fail to mention them in the highest terms. They have a charming daughter, Kathleen.

Mr. Robert Hanson, of Regina, is some "Samaritan" just now. As his brother-in-law, with whom he lives, is unable to procure work to pay for his family needs, Robert has stepped into the breach, and is making ends meet to the satisfaction of all. Friend Robert and Mrs. Jessie Calder are among the leading deaf now living in the Capital of Saskatchewan, and both are warm entertainers. Strange as it may be, these two are old Ontarians and graduates of the Belleville school.

"I can't do with the JOURNAL," said Miss Bertha Nicholls, of Qu'Appelle, Sask., when seen lately. As she is a former graduate of the Belleville school and later of the Winnipeg school, she eagerly scans the news of her old school friends in that paper. She has had much pleasure all winter curling in the ladies bonspiels, and is one of the town's best curlers. In a recent ten days' tournament of the men's curling association of this district, there was a lady curler on each rink entered, and friend Bertha had the honor of being on Mr. Hunter's rink, and won two second prizes. Miss Nicholls is a sport of the first rank.

Friends down in Ontario who were at school with him in Belleville will be pleased to hear that Mr. Buchanan is now living in Winnipeg, and getting along very fine. Meeting him not long ago, your sub-correspondent was interested in all he had to say regarding recent doings among old schoolmates down in the east, all of which he learned of through the JOURNAL.

It is an inspiration to us whenever we read of the good doings of our old schoolmates now scattered here and there. Among them are the McPeake brothers, of Toronto, Ont., whom we are pleased to hear, are coming into the limelight in that city very frequently. They are former pupils of the Winnipeg school, and have a good many friends up this way. We see by the JOURNAL that they are still playing great hockey and basketball. Push on, old boys, and blaze the way.

In a recent visit to the new Saskatoon school, your sub-correspondent could not but wonder at the wonderful progress that is being accomplished by the young students there. In every department I had the pleasure of inspecting they were making great strides, especially in their studies. Here one can see that any scholar who has been here for the first time, has gained as much learning through the Combined System as one of three years standing has acquired at a pure oral school. Principal Peterson is leaving nothing undone to see that the pupils under his charge are receiving the quickest and best adopted methods of learning, and has a staff of teachers and instructors most conversant in their work towards the rapid and clever achievements of the young scholars. A visit to this school is worth seeing.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. Norman Eickmeyer, of Stratford, in remitting his renewal for the JOURNAL, says he is well satisfied and likes to read it every week. Norman is doing very well in the "Classic City."

The deaf in Hamilton who attend the meetings of the Wesley United Church now call their class "The Buds of God's Vineyard." They are burning all the old and withered blossoms of the past and looking forward to bearing better and greater spiritual fruit.

The item in your issue of February 11th, stating that Mr. Clarence Pinder, of Newton Brook, had met with a serious accident, was not our own Clarence as many had surmised, but his cousin, who bears the same name. We regret the error and gladly give the correction.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, MARCH 3, 1932

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor
WILLIAM A. RENNER, Assistant Editor

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man; Whenever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The Summer School

THERE is no information about the aspirants for Certificates of teaching ability, who expect to attend the Summer School at Gallaudet College this year. Its session will comprise a month of intensive application, beginning June 15th. There are several subjects offered, ranging from teaching English, teaching Mathematics, etc., to Sports and Coaching. But to all, courses in Educational Psychology and Principles of Education are imperative. To hearing teachers especially, these last mentioned subjects should prove a boon. There exist too many teachers who know only the mechanics of speech and the art of lip-reading. To such, a knowledge of the sign language would broaden their horizon and benefit many of the pupils. The summer school at Gallaudet College ought to have been proposed long ago.

The Preservation of the Sign Language

UNQUESTIONABLY the sign language in general use at present seems to have deteriorated in comparison with that of a generation ago. This is the inevitable outcome of unwise suppression at so many schools for the deaf where the oral method of teaching is considered of paramount importance.

Signs will always be used when any group of deaf persons get together. Properly taught, signs can be beautiful, clear and expressive; but with no one to guide them, school children will invariably invent a code of their own, which bears no semblance to the subject at hand. In time these signs take root locally, but are unintelligible elsewhere.

It has been the custom at State and National conventions of the deaf to pass resolutions endorsing the use of the sign language—and let it rest there. Something more ought to be done. Perhaps a beginning towards the preservation and standardization of signs can be made at Gallaudet College, whose students come from nearly every State of the Union, and whose summer school next June is expected to bring together a large proportion of the teachers in the schools for the deaf of America.

The Western Canada Association of the Deaf, an organization composed of deaf people working for the general welfare of the deaf of Western Canada, announces that they will hold a convention in Winnipeg this summer, from June 8th to July 2d inclusive, and a cordial invitation is extended to all who would like to attend. The secretary of the local committee in charge is Miss Vera Vincent, 109 Chestnut Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.

Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf
DANIEL E. MORTON, Pastor
215 N. Calhoun St., Baltimore, Md.
Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.
Epworth League at 7 P.M.
Praying services every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:45 P.M.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to "The Deaf-Mutes' Journal," Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

XAVIER EPIPHANY SOCIETY NOTES

A propitious attendance was in order at the first meeting of the new year of the Xavier Epiphany Society, February 7th. President Jere V. Fives made his debut as presiding officer. Miss Marie Vitti, the newly elected secretary, was a surprise in the business like way she attended her duties. Two new names indexed on the roster. Routine business was the order.

Commemorating the natal anniversary of "The Father of His Country," a committee, with Thomas J. Cogswell in charge, was appointed to arrange a little celebration in keeping with the actual launching of the X. E. S. thirty years ago by the late Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J. The affair was held at Knights of Columbus Institute, Brooklyn, on February 21st, and proved a pleasing success. Other social gatherings of the society are intended to be held in this same hall from time to time.

With less than year's study of the sign language, Rev. Stephen Landherr, a member of the Redemptorist Fathers, is conducting services for the deaf every Tuesday evening during the Lenten season at the Church of the Holy Redeemer, East 3d Street, near 2d Avenue. The opening on February 19th drew some 200 silent folk. Father Landherr's proficiency in the sign language was best attested by the rapid attention accorded his sermon throughout. The Way of the Cross and sermon each evening is followed by Benediction. Non-Catholics as well as the Catholic deaf are welcome to attend the services, which will continue until Easter Sunday.

Auto owners among Epiphany seem to be on the upward grade, despite the depression. Joe Gabriel, a master mechanic, owns his car. So, too, the Higgins' family from Jersey. Matty has near to record for mileage covered along with Junior and the Missus. The Clearys are another couple listed with a license to drive. "Con" holds his own in all kinds of traffic. His run from Boston to the end of Marblehead with Paul Anno and the writer, at the Frat convention last summer, was a duplicate of Brisbane's description of his California trip in a fifty H. P. machine. Then Joseph H. Knopp owns up to a Chevrolet. But Joe is content to relax on the back seat of his machine, leaving daughter, Betty Marie, to manipulate the wheel. And Betty Marie is some driver. Others are in the making when they succeed in convincing the license officials their lack of hearing will not interfere with their ability to drive.

The American Society of Deaf Artists celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary with a dinner on Saturday evening, February 20th, at Gassner's Restaurant, Broadway near 161st Street. Over sixty people were present at the long tables around the private dining room upstairs and enjoyed the excellent menu. President Fred C. Berger made an address of welcome and reviewed the progress of the society since its inception. Mr. Chas. Fetscher was toastmaster, and the committee in charge of the affair were H. C. Borgstrand, J. Nesgood and Miss Ruby Abrams.

A surprise of the evening was the presentation of a gold medal, suitably engraved, to Mr. Jacques Alexander, one of the charter members, in recognition of his unflinching interest and zeal in behalf of the society.

The present officers of the Society are F. C. Berger, president; Ruby Abrams, vice-president; C. W. Fetscher, secretary; H. C. Borgstrand, treasurer; board of trustees, J. Alexander, J. Nesgood and Mrs. A. Haff. Besides the officers there are thirty-four active members. The roster contains the names of thirty international members, and there are also twenty honorary members.

H. A. D.

On Friday, February 26th, Dr. Nash addressed the Forum on "Science Looks into Heaven," giving a popular exposition of the aims and methods of Science, and citing some scientific projects that were made in connection with the problems of the deaf. Dr. Nash also addressed the Newark H.A.D. on the occasion of President's Day.

On March 4th, there is a special treat in store for the Forum. Mr. August Claessens, famous lecturer and co-worker of Mr. Norman Thomas, is to deliver an address. Mr. Edward P. Clarke will interpret. This unusual combination promises a highly profitable and interesting evening. All are cordially invited.

March 11th brings a message from Rev. Dr. Elias Solomon, who is spiritual leader of the Ninety-Third Street Temple.

March 6th is devoted to a movie program. The feature will be "Four Sons," and there will be added attractions.

WESTCHESTER ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

Saturday evening, February 27th, at the club-room, 201 South 3rd Ave., Mount Vernon, N. Y., the W. A. D.'s first "500" and whist card party, engineered by Chairman Harry Gutschneider, ably assisted by Mr. J. F. Donahue, Mr. Henry Bettels, S. J. Riley and others, was considered a most enjoyable event by the deaf players, and incidentally many deaf people from New York, New Jersey, Long Island, and Connecticut attended.

The W. A. D. club room was brilliantly decorated for the event and roomy for the good-sized attendance. The winners of the "500" contest, Chairman H. Gutschneider announced, were Mrs. Henry Bettels, the first prize; Mr. George Simpson, the second prize, and the bobby prize winner was Mr. A. Rubano.

For the whist match, the winners were Miss Rose Roth, the first prize; Miss Tessie Genendaro, the second prize, and Mrs. Fred C. Berger, the bobby prize winner. Following the closing of the contest, refreshments were served, and other games were played until a late hour.

The committee announces that there will be another fascinating affair to come. It is a St. Patrick's Evening Dance and is being arranged for Saturday evening, March 19, 1932. The admission will be 50 cents.

The movies, as decided by the members, will be held at the W. A. D. Club Room every second and fourth Sunday evening of each month.

Any information desired regarding the W. A. D. or Westchester Division No. 114, can be obtained from Fred C. Berger, secretary, 145 Sickles Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.

The Right Reverend Ernest M. Stires, D.D., Bishop of Long Island, visited the Church of the Messiah in Brooklyn on Sunday morning, February 28th. Among the candidates presented to him for confirmation was Mr. Lester Jarboe, of the mission to deaf-mutes. The Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, of St. Ann's Church, was present in the chancel with the bishop and the Rev. St. Clair Hester, Rector of the Church of the Messiah. Miss Bertha Gilbert, of Amityville, L. I., interpreted the bishop's sermon for the deaf persons in the congregation. The Rev. Dr. Stires was formerly Rector of St. Thomas' Church, New York City, and was acquainted with the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

At St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, special Lenten services are being conducted Friday evenings at 8:15 P.M., followed by a series of addresses on "Famous Leaders of the Christian Church," by the Vicar, Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock. On Sunday, February 21st, a special service was arranged to commemorate the Bi-centennial Anniversary of George Washington's birthday.

On February 20th, Messrs. John Kostyk, Wm. Rayner, David Retzker and Eddie Kerwin left New York at 1:20 A.M., in the car of Charles Terry, and autored to Washington, D. C., to visit George Lynch, who is now at Gallaudet College. They arrived there at 8:30 A.M. Sunday, without any trouble. After a refreshing breakfast they visited most of the places of interest—the Capitol, Arlington Cemetery, Washington and Lincoln Monuments, the beautiful home of Washington in Virginia. The return trip was different. The tires blew out more than eight times. After leaving Washington, at 4 o'clock, Monday, they arrived in New York at 5 A.M. Tuesday. In the basketball game between the Class of '33, and the New York Five, the New Yorkers were beaten by the score of 35 to 31.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, Inc., of Newark, N. J., elected officers for this year, 1932, as follows: Charles Schliff, President; Frank Masteri, Vice-President; Harry Herber, Secretary; Benjamin Abrams, Financial-Secretary; Alfred W. Shaw, Treasurer; Sergeant-at-Arms, A. Barabio; Trustees, Mr. Shaw, Chairman; Messrs. Balmuth and Elsworth.

Milton Cassell, who spent several days in Cleveland, O., reports an enjoyable time. Sam Klein showed him the sights about town. While in Cleveland Mr. Cassell also paid his respects to Miss Eva Kollin, whom he came to know when she was visiting this city a few months ago.

Abe Stein is again working in the Empire State Building. This time not for Al. Smith, its president and general manager, but for the Coward Shoe Corporation, which has rented the first floor of the tallest building in the world.

Saturday night, February 27th, a housewarming party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Cooper-Smith. The couple received many useful gifts. Games were played and refreshments were served. A fine time was had by all.

On Saturday and Sunday, February 27th and 28th, the movie show at the Deaf-Mutes Union League was "The Pony Express" and the "Eagles of the Sea," and there were also other features including the scenes of the children's Christmas party taken at the Union League Hall, on the 27th of December last.

The following is taken from the New York Times, of Friday, February 26th:—

Penniless, deaf and worn from his constant search for employment James Fuchs, a well-educated writer who had eked out a bare existence by his occasionally accepted contributions to various periodicals, died yesterday afternoon in the free ward of Mount Sinai Hospital, a few hours after a letter had been received for him at his rooming house in East 108th Street, bearing the information that he would soon receive an inheritance of \$2,595 left by a relative in Vienna.

The letter was one for which Fuchs had waited in vain for many years. He had been ill at the hospital for two weeks, suffering from intestinal poisoning. On Monday he lapsed into a coma, and died unaware that his dream had at last come true. He was in his fifty-eighth year.

Through the efforts of Rabbi Louis I. Newman, of Congregation Rodeph-Shalom, for whom he had some work, funeral services will be held on Sunday at 10 A.M. at the Universal Chapel, Fifty-second Street and Lexington Avenue.

Mr. James Fuchs was not very widely known, for he attended social affairs of the deaf very seldom. He was seen several times at H. A. D. socials, and became acquainted with several of the deaf.

The Honorable Albert D. Shanzer, assemblyman of the Second Assembly District, was the guest speaker at the Friday, February 19th, services of the Hebrew Society of the Deaf, which are held weekly at the Educational Alliance building at Sutter and Hopkinson Avenues, under the auspices of the National Council of Jewish Women, Brooklyn Section. Mrs. Beatrice Spitzer is President of the Council. Mrs. Nathan Mandel introduced the speaker. Mrs. Bella Blumenthal interpreted in the sign language.

Morten Moses never misses a hockey game at the Madison Square Garden if he can help it. His graphic description of the game has induced many others also to attend. Last Saturday there was no game at Madison Garden, so he went over to the Bronx and witnessed the game between the Bronx Tigers and the Providence teams of the Canadian-American loop, and was surprised to meet there, Mr. and Mrs. John N. Funk and Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Herlands.

Mr. Marcus H. Marks has been under treatment for an ulcer on his leg for the past month.

The Brownsville Silent Basketball team ended its losing streak when they beat the strong team of Cadets by the score of 46 to 42. The contest was played at the Thomas Jefferson High School on February 27th. Herschkerwitz starred for the Silents, making 26 points. Fucci, best for the Cadets, 17 points. About 150 people watched the games.

BROWNSVILLE	CADETS
Bremer 3 0 6	Tedesco 4 1 9
Nathan 0 0 0	Kowalewski 0 0 0
Hershwitz 12 2 26	Fucci 8 1 17
Balkus 0 0 0	Shafan 1 1 3
Intrator 1 1 3	Pacifico 0 0 0
Liebman 1 1 5	Kolenda 5 0 10
M. Forman 0 0 0	Calzano 0 0 0
Grossman 0 0 0	Herbst 1 1 3
Rosenthal 3 0 6	
21 4 46	19 4 42

In a preliminary game the Lexington A. A. beat the St. Josephs by the score of 31 to 21.

Memorial Services

At the regular meeting of the Fairy Godmother Club at the residence of Mrs. Alice E. Breen in November, it was suggested by Miss Gertrude M. Downey that the club hold memorial services in respect to its six deceased members. The suggestion met with instant favor, but owing to illness among members of the association it had to be deferred from time to time until February 4th, when a very good program was carried out under Miss Downey's supervision.

Two of the members, Mrs. M. MacNeill and Miss H. Flenner, were still too ill to be present and their places on the program were taken by Miss Mannie Hess and Mrs. E. Rothmund. The program follows:

Opening Prayer..... Miss G. M. Downey
The 23d Psalm..... Mrs. N. Moore
"Mrs. M. J. Syle"..... Mrs. M. Wilson
"Miss Iva Dugan"..... Mrs. Allen
"Abide With Me"..... Mrs. N. Moore
"Mrs. Dunne"..... Mrs. H. McGhee
"There Is No Death"..... Miss G. M. Downey
"Miss D. Reed"..... Mrs. H. Flenner
"Miss E. Sasman"..... Mrs. E. Rothmund
"Mrs. L. S. Sanders"..... Mrs. M. MacNeill
"The Six"..... Miss G. M. Downey
Benediction..... Mrs. A. E. Breen

This club is a charitable organization founded by the late beloved rector of All Souls' Church, Rev. Charles O. Dauter. It was founded to aid a poor French family of deaf during the World War, and after peace was declared, it was reorganized as a memorial club to its beloved founder and one-time president.

In these years this club has taken in and given out in charity several thousand dollars, although the club has a limit of twenty into membership. It has been entirely non-sectional, and has helped not only its own people, but foreign avenues of charity as well.

The Memorial Service on Wednesday evening was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George King, 5815 Trinity Place, West Philadelphia. Mrs. Nancy Moore and Mrs. Mabel Wilson were speakers and guests of honor. Mrs. Moore gave a beautiful rendition of the hymn, "Abide With Me," and Mrs. Wilson, a good sketch of the late Mrs. M. J. Syle.

In her address, Miss Downey urged the club to go forward doing good as it had opportunity, and leaving results with God.

She gave several very forcible illustrations of the larger results of small beginnings, and urged them not to weary in well doing, as the harvest was sure to come.

After the meeting, very enjoyable refreshments were served by the hostess, Mrs. G. King.

The club was delighted to welcome Mrs. C. O. Danter back, as she has been absent on account of illness since last October.

Within the last three years this club has lost six dear members. Each one of them in her way did their best to help the club go forward.

In spite of the general depression this club has not failed to respond to any call for help.

It is hoped they will keep their heads above water until brighter days dawn.

GERTRUDE M. DOWNEY.

St. Louis

On February 12th, Lincoln's Birthday, Messrs Edward Miller and Joseph Palecek took advantage of the low excursion rates to Chicago and return, to attend the Frats' mask ball, which occurred on the 13th. They attended the dance on a third floor, where the rent was \$100 per night. They were disappointed in not seeing most of the Chicago deaf, but they were happy to see some of those whom they knew, especially Mrs. Weisenborn and Mrs. Neary Burmister, who used the C. E. I. Railway from St. Louis. Messrs. Miller and Palecek also called at the Frats headquarters, where they had a good talk with President Roberts on the Frats affairs, especially the age limit on the beneficiaries.

On account of the depression still with us and so many of the Gallaudet Club friends being out of work, the Movie Corp. has decided to have a show twice a month on Wednesday instead of weekly, until business picks up.

The Silent Basket Ball Club had an euchre and bunco party at the Gallaudet Club on the 18th, with a small gathering on account of the depression.

February 15th, Theodore W. Steideman, one of the brothers of Rev. Arthur O. Steideman, left this world for the Great Beyond, leaving behind seven brothers and two sisters and several nephews and nieces to mourn his departure. The funeral took place on the 8th, interment being in the New Marcus Cemetery, where their parents rest. There was a large gathering of the deaf and hearing friends. Our sympathy goes with the bereaved family.

The two brothers of Max Blackschlager accepted another position from their home place in Chicago, so they decided to give him a formal surprise by stopping at the Blackschlager's home on the 18th, before departing for the new position by the auto route.

The Union Avenue Christian Silent Boreans will have no social on the fourth Friday of March, as it is Good Friday. They will have something else on that night.

Rev. A. O. Wilson, the Baptist Missionary, was in St. Louis on the 14th. He preached at the Third Baptist Church in the morning and at East St. Louis, Ill., in the afternoon, and in the evening he was at the Union Avenue Christian Church, where he was glad to see many of his friends. He praised Rev. Barclay Meador and the interpreter, Mrs. O. A. Schneider, for doing such noble work.

The wife of Alexander Schenk, an ex-boxer, had a major operation recently. Their many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

The St. Louis Frats, No. 24, had a Relief Party at the Gallaudet Club on the 20th, with a large gathering, because the prizes were extra good. The proceedings go to help the Frats that are in destitute circumstances.

There are only four months left for the Missouri Association of the Deaf to meet in Kansas City, June 29th. We would like to know what the surrounding States like Kentucky, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa have to say in regards to the Interstate Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf through the JOURNAL of Mr. Peter Hughes, Fulton, Mo. The time is getting short, so now is the proper time to get busy.

Resolutions

WHEREAS, God in His infinite wisdom, has called from our midst our loyal brother, friend and worker in behalf of the Xavier Epiphany Society among the Catholic Deaf, Joseph A. Mattes, we wish to express our sympathy to his family, our profound regret at his passing, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we recommend Joseph A. Mattes be enrolled as a recipient of the benefits of the Perpetual Mass Society of the Church of St. Francis Xavier, that this resolution be spread upon the Minutes of the Xavier Epiphany Society, a copy be sent to his bereaved relatives, also a copy be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for publication.

HUO C. SCHMIDT,
JULIUS F. KIRCHNER,
JOHN F. O'BRIEN,
Committee.

Jere V. Fives, President
Xavier Epiphany Society.

Pacific Northwest Services

Rev. Olof Hanson, Missionary
Seattle: First and third Sunday, 11 A.M., at St. Mark's Cathedral Chapel, 10th Ave. N. and E. Galer St.
Tacoma, Wash., March 13th, in Christ Church 1:15 P.M.

FANWOOD

An interesting report was received recently from the Institution dentist, Dr. Edwin W. Nies, describing a visit to a dental clinic for children. Dr. Nies, by the way, is a graduate of the Lexington Avenue School, and of the dental college of the University of Pennsylvania. Besides attending to the dental needs of the pupils of Fanwood and the Lexington Avenue School, he has built up a good practice in the city. Dr. Nies takes an active part in all affairs pertaining to the deaf, being a member of most every organization in the city. Appended is a copy of the report:

Yesterday I visited the Guggenheim Dental Clinic for Children, taking a letter of introduction to Dr. John O. McCall, the head of the clinic. It is, as you know, the only one of its kind in New York being dedicated to dental work for the public school children of the city. It was opened last September and is at present a sort of post-graduate course for the students of the dental school of the Medical Center. The furnishings, wall decorations and the dental equipment all were planned specially for children.

Dr. McCall personally showed me through various departments, explaining different phases of the work and the problems to be encountered in dealing with the thousands of school children who are now without dental attention. Neither the Medical Center nor any of the larger dental clinics give special attention to children.

Only about one-third of the capacity of the building is now in use, it being planned to expand gradually with one or two departments of the Medical Center transferred to the Guggenheim Clinics where they would be closer to clinical material.

The equipment impressed me as superior to that of the Medical Center, being all of special design. It is much more compact, the cabinets, smaller than our own white one here, being the best I have seen for children's work. The operating light is superior too.

I noted carefully the methods and filling materials used and found them similar to those used here, silver amalgam or cement being used even in the front teeth in preference to porcelain.

In conclusion I would like to call your attention to the fact that children of the city public schools are just beginning to receive what our pupils here have had for many years—namely, special dental service.

EDWIN W. NIES.

Last week had more than its share of basketball among the pupils. The big game of the week (as far as those at Fanwood are concerned) was the game between the Cadets and the Brownsville Silent Club, played on the court of Thomas Jefferson High School in Brooklyn, Saturday evening, February 20th. Playing on a floor they had never seen before, the Cadets had to turn most of their efforts to guarding in the first few minutes of play. But toward the third quarter they found their bearings and made things hot for Brownsville. The final whistle found the two teams tied at 36 all, so five minutes were added. In this extra period the Brownsville boys managed to get the necessary points to win by the none-too-comfortable score of 46 to 42. Exceptional playing by Fucci and Kolenda aided the Cadets considerably.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Lux were fortunate to see the famous skaters at Madison Square Garden on February 24th, in the Olympic figure skating carnival. Miss Otis and Mrs. Voorhees also were there.

The program included Sonja Heine, of Norway, world's champion, 1928 to 1932, who made a wonderful showing, which was applauded by the 15,000 people present. The different costumes of the various nations worn by the skaters in their waltzes and ten-step competition were delightful to see. The Hungarian couple were awarded the prize by Mayor Walker. Mr. Jaffe, of the United States' team, won the 10,000 metres at Lake Placid recently, exhibited his speed at skating.

Mrs. Bern Gallaudet and four ladies, who are on the Educational Committee of a woman's club in New Jersey, visited our school last week.

Mrs. Gallaudet's husband is the son of Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, a teacher at Fanwood many years ago, who resigned to devote his time to the Church Mission of the Deaf, the first organized religious work among the deaf.

Awards were made to the following pupils for the best showing during the past month under the Merit System: Girls—Lena Getman, Viola Jung, Eleanor Nevins, Genevieve Puszer, Helen Rosen and Sylvia Zwilling.

For the boys, Cadet Color Sergeant Alexander Ovary heads the list, with Cadet First Sergeant Vladimir Mazur second, and Cadet Musician John McAlister, third. Cadet Sergeant Vincent Sherman, Cadets Bernard Berger and Dominick Yuska received Honorable Mention.

February 29th, Leap Year Day, passed off without any untoward incident, except that it was another unusually warm day for this time of the year, and the Fanwood baseball team was out in uniform for the first time, doing practice work.

The movie feature for last week was the late Lon Chaney, in "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," which provided eight reels of genuine enjoyment for the pupils and a few of the household.

Alfred Byrne, age eighteen, a former pupil of the High School of Commerce and St. Joseph's School for the Deaf, was admitted to Fanwood as a pupil on February 29th.

Miss Mary Muirhead, the girls' matron, was confined in the hospital for a few days last week, but is now back at her duties again.

Major Van Tassell, Assistant Principal, left for Albany on Tuesday, to attend a conference of superintendents of the schools for the deaf of the State, and officials of the State Department of Education.

Mrs. John D. Peabody, of the Ladies' Committee of the Institution, was a caller on Friday, February 26th.

Mr. Harold G. Thompson, Supervisor, State Board of Regents, also visited our school on February 26th.

DETROIT

Mr. and Mrs. E. Jacob's only son, who was graduated from Northwestern High School, the graduation exercises being at the Detroit College of Teachers, was presented with the Twelfth A Grade Diploma. He may go to Western Teachers' College in Kalamazoo this coming spring or fall.

Mr. Robert Hellers, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hellers, graduated from Western High School, and goes to the City College. He is eighteen years old.

Mr. and Mrs. David Whitehead have returned to live in Detroit. They moved to Mansfield, O., last autumn. On February 13th, the D. A. D. gave a progressive Valentine party. It was a very good success. Mr. Harold Lundgren was the chairman. A large attendance enjoyed the event.

Messrs. Ferdinand McCarthy and Leo LeBlanc spent the week-end at Peck, Mich., with Miss Ileva Sumner and Miss Marion Potts, at her parents' farm. Miss Potts has returned to work here.

Miss M. White, of Strathway, Ont., spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. William Ribery. Miss White is now visiting her brother in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lynch have a new car—a Graham-Paige.

The Michigan Association of the Deaf will have a regular business meeting at the G. A. R. Building, on Friday evening, March 4th.

The Bible Class at St. John's Parish House gave an entertainment on Friday evening, February 26th. The program was as follows: Invocation by Rev. B. Williams; a talk about George Washington, by Mr. Buxton; short story about George Washington, by Miss Elma Rutherford; "Honey-moon Trip to California in a Day," by Mrs. Pearl Gatten and Thompson Darling; a play by Mrs. Walker and Mr. Henderson, Mrs. Higgins and Mrs. Dahm; and Mr. George Grow, as a doctor. Stories were told by the writer, Messrs. May and Buxton. Ice-cream and cookies were served. Mrs. Mattie Dahm was the chairman.

A Washington mask social was held at the C. A. D. on Saturday evening, February 20th. A large attendance was there. Good prizes were awarded to Mrs. Edith Baird, Mrs. Nellie Kenney, and Misses Agnes and Helen Baird. The judges were Mr. and Mrs. D. Whitehead and Mrs. H. B. Waters. Ice-cream and cake were given to everybody. It was the sixth annual birthday. On February 21st there was a card party and bunco. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Goff's children were confined at home with measles.

MRS. L. MAY.

Here is a Useful Tree

Probably no other tree in the world, unless it be the bamboo, is useful in so many different ways as the carnauba, a species of palm that grows in northern Brazil. Not only

CHICAGO

Last year's tie, in win and losses, with Wisconsin and Indiana on respective scores, was duplicated to perfection at the eighth annual Central States Basketball Championship tournament, held in the school gym at Indianapolis, February 19th and 20th, except that Indiana finished next to the cellar! This is the poorest showing the redoubtable Indis have ever made in the history of the tourney. By winning this year, Illinois ties Indiana for total titles—each having won three of the eight tourneys.

In the opening bracket Coach Burns' defending champs were knocked over by Coach Neesam's Wisconsin by one point, 19 to 18. Next Indiana beat Kentucky by two points, 24 to 22; and Illinois trounced Michigan by the same score—it had lost to Wisconsin that day—19 to 18. That is a give-away on the closeness of competition; of the ten games, four were decided by one point margins, and two by two points.

"Wisconsin is the team to bet on, though Illinois figures the strongest," said this column, a month ago. As a prognosticator we go to the head of our class. It proved even so. When Wisconsin opened by licking Illinois, it seemed all over but the shouting. But again history repeats. Listen:

Last year, on the final night, with Indiana assured the title, Wisconsin pulled a "sleeper" and knocked Indiana into a cocked-hat. This year on closing night, Michigan knocked Wisconsin out of a sure title by one point. There was but one more game to play—Indiana winding up with the tail-end Kentuckians. Again, as last year, Illinois suddenly found its chance to a championship lay in running up a tremendous score against the tailenders. Last year it was Taylor's "Tom Thumbs," 33 to 9; this year, Kentucky, 46 to 11.

The 1933 tournament was tentatively awarded to Wisconsin; provided the school finds itself able to handle it—otherwise Illinois will again play host and issue a "daily newspaper."

Results:—

School	W.	L.	Pts.	Opp.
Illinois	3	1	103	60
Wisconsin	3	1	82	67
Michigan	2	1	100	61
Indiana	2	2	100	76
Kentucky	0	4	68	148

Samuel Vota, captain of the Illinois team, was awarded the trophy for the best sportsmanship, and W. Fante, of Indiana, the trophy for the best player.

February 13th Illinois kicked the dope-bucket all over our Jacksonville gym, trouncing last year's unbeaten Nebraska State Champions, 22 to 16, the second defeat Nebraska School for the Deaf has sustained in some three years. As that canny little Abe Rosenblatt expresses it: "Last year Nebraska could have licked the champion Illinois with guards Elliot and Pettit, who were the real feeders and the steady influence on the team; but this year, without Elliot and Pettit, the great Teare and Jahnel are good, but not enough. Enter the winner in the Mid-West tourney at the Iowa school the latter part of March."

W. Olson is dead. One of the most prominent residents of Jacksonville, owner of a big bus line, and husband of a member of the Board of Managers of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, he was a valuable ally in every cause. Superintendent Mabel Hyman and Mrs. J. Meagher represented the Board at the funeral—driving down with the parent of George Grady, the ten-second sprinter, who is taking a post-graduate course at Jax preparatory to entering Gallaudet next fall. They made the 245-mile trip in six and a half hours each way, February 22d.

The body lay in state at the Presbyterian Church, which was filled with friends as full Masonic rites were conducted by the Knights Templar. Services interpreted by F. Head, brother of the deceased superintendent of the North Dakota school. Sixty cars followed to the cemetery. Floral tributes were beautiful and profuse. The Olsons were parents of the football captain, who was seriously injured just before school opened last fall, when a diver landed on his spine while swimming. Mrs. Olson was our most effective lobbyist before the Legislature, being particularly interested in passage of her bill to have all deaf residents of almshouses sent to our Illinois Home.

Mrs. Olson had been in St. Louis since her husband became a patient at the Central Hospital there, and Fred and Kenneth Olson, sons of the deceased, were called to that city Saturday, February 20th. Mrs. Olson and the sons returned to Jacksonville last night. The body was brought to Jacksonville for burial, accompanied by Lloyd Ross, Mr. Olson's assistant in his transportation business.

He is survived by his widow and two sons, both of whom are attending school, Fred being a student at the Illinois School for the Deaf and Kenneth studying at the Western Military Academy.

Mrs. Mabel Hyman is arranging a party of deaf folks and friends, which will leave April 24th for a five-day trip to Washington, D. C., and other points, at a total all-expense outlay of \$37. Communicate with her at the Illinois School for the Deaf, and Ken-South Parkway, Chicago, if interested.

A shower was tendered Mrs. Constance (Hasenstab) Elmes at the M. E., February 17th, managed by

Mrs. Meagher and Miss Cora Jacoba. A score partook of luncheon at a decorated table, the venerable Rev. P. J. Hasenstab holding his grandson on his lap. Following this, it being the regular Susan Wesley Circle meeting-date, the ladies held their session. Mrs. Elmes gave an interesting talk about the wives of our last five presidents. (P. S.—I mean U. S. presidents, not the N. A. D., nor frats; so don't be alarmed.)

The advisory board had a mass meeting at the C. D. C. house, Sunday, February 21st, with a large attendance. After discussion of the matters, the election of new officers for 1932 is as follows: Albert Materu, President; Mrs. Irving O'Brien, Vice-President; Miss Tillie Makowski, Secretary; Mrs. Irving O'Brien re-elected Treasurer by acclamation. After supper, a movie show was given to amuse all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Korasek left for Newton, Okla., Saturday, February 13th, to spend a few weeks with a brother of Mrs. Korasek. The place where both were employed was hit pretty hard by the depression, and was forced to close up the last part of January. Rather than spend their time loafing around Chicago, the two wise birds decided to make a vacation of their enforced rest.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Chicago Division, No. 106, N. F. S. D., enjoyed its bi-monthly party in the new surroundings at Great Northern Hotel, February 12th. Twenty-six ladies in all made-up the crowd—fourteen of them were non-members, who may join afterwards. In the place of Mrs. J. Bauer, who was to have been the chairman, but who was too ill to come, and also that of Mrs. A. Murdock, Mesdames B. Ursin and Mrs. E. Filliger took charge.

Mrs. A. Roberts gave a dinner to a few of her friends Sunday, February 21st.

Horace Perry's brother drove with his wife to Los Angeles in six days, total driving time sixty-two hours. They encountered the rainy weather all the while. They stopped to visit the Ward Smalls and others known in Chicago, thus bringing the distant town nearer this burg.

A surprise birthday party was tendered to William McElroy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Moss, Saturday, February 20th.

Tonight at the Morrison Hotel Terrace Garden "the finest cherry pie in America" will be auctioned by Don Pedro, orchestra leader. All receipts will go direct to the "pioneer meal" fund. The pie was being chosen late today from among those baked by the champion girl bakers of the Midwest brought together for the cherry pie contest, which is an annual event sponsored by orchard men and canners.

Stella Snow, a deaf girl who is a student at Baker Practice School, was Chicago's entry in competition for the \$500 cash prize to be awarded by Miss Maxine Weaver, Michigan's "cherry queen," for the winning pie. Miss Snow's picture appears in the Chicago Daily News.

Miss Elizabeth Plonshinsky entertained five tables of cards at a merry party in the Ben Ursin flat on the 20th.

Forrest Hoffman, Al Pick, Walter Kudsak and Stanley Erpenbach were among the bunch of locals who attended the basketball tourney at Indianapolis.

The Chicago Deaf Demons are competing in a basketball tournament on the South Side.

The K. O. Christener, who was knocked out by Jack Dempsey in Cleveland on the 11th, played tackle on the last Goodyear Silents football team, the fall of 1925. He was a hearing man, who could use a few signs.

According to word received from Rev. Flick, his wife had a successful operation performed for removal of gallstones in a hospital in Baltimore, Md.

Rev. Hasenstab departed February 22d, for Louisville, Ky., to preach at 8 p.m. Then he is on a tour to Indianapolis, Muncie, Fort Wayne, Goshen and Elkhart, February 27th, in conclusion.

THIRD FLAT.
3348 Harrison St.

This Editor Doesn't Like Turnips
Bruce Turner left in this office a turnip, that weighs exactly five pounds.—Lancaster (Ky.) Central Record.

There is nothing you can do with a five-pound turnip except leave it somewhere.—Detroit Free Press.

All Souls' Church for the Deaf
(Protestant Episcopal)
3220 North Sixteenth Street,
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B.,
Rector, James H. Richards, Lay-Reader.

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES
During July, August and September—
Sundays, Morning Prayer, at 10:30 a.m.;
Third Sunday of each month, Holy Communion, at 10:30 a.m.
From October to June inclusive—Sundays,
Evening Prayer and sermon, at 3:00 p.m.;
Second Sunday, Litany and sermon, at 3:00 p.m.;
Third Sunday, Holy Communion and sermon, at 3:00 p.m.;
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday, at 4:15 p.m.
Callers are welcome during office hours on Thursday afternoons from 1:30 p.m. to 4:00 p.m., and evenings from 8:00 p.m. to 10:00 p.m. On Saturday evenings from 8:00 p.m. to 10:00 p.m.
On other days by appointment at the Rectory, 3226 North Sixteenth Street.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

Several well-known deaf men were in Columbus last week for the printing Crafts Tri-State Bowling Tournament. From Louisville, Ky., came Mr. Robert and Mr. Gordon Knapell and Mr. Bohner; Cleveland of course, was represented by Mr. P. Munger; Dayton sent Mr. Taylor, and from Cincinnati came Mr. F. Kiefer. Just how well these deaf bowlers did, I have not heard. It seems as if fewer deaf printers had been laid off from work than in any other trade.

While it is not for me to report the standing of the teams playing in the Central States Basketball Tournament, I have learned that the following were the results:

	Won	Lost
Illinois	3	1
Wisconsin	3	1
Michigan	2	2
Indiana	2	2
Kentucky	0	4

Quite a few from the Ohio School were over at the Indiana School to witness part of the tournament. They reported having had a fine time; but said there were not so many visitors as in the past. Those from Columbus who went to Indianapolis were Messrs Hartard, Burcham, Flood, Jacobson, Miller, and Miss E. Zell. Mr. Jimmie Ellerhorst, one of Ohio's fine players, was also there.

Mrs. Jacobson spent three days as the guest of her mother at the latter's home near Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. L. LaFontaine were with Cincinnati relatives over the week-end after attending the basketball game at Osborn, near Dayton, between the Ohio boys and the Osborn high school team. At this game over 1000 were on hand to see it. The Osborn school has a new gymnasium and deaf players were an added attraction to people of the town. Several teachers and officers attended this game.

Young William Winemiller, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Winemiller, is determined to some day have a team who can beat the deaf boys. Each year he brings his cagers to the school and although defeated each time, he says he will come again, and come he does.

The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society had an interesting meeting February 18th, with an attendance that completely filled the library at the school. Mrs. Clapham, matron at the Ohio Home, was present and enjoyed the way the business was conducted.

Miss Zell, the president, appointed a committee to act with Mrs. Clapham in selecting vacuum sweepers for the Home. The money for the sweepers is from all the societies furnishing rooms in the Home.

The Toledo Ladies' Aid Society gave up renting a room for their meetings in order to save the money towards the sweepers. Now they meet at the homes of members, and after each meeting refreshments will be sold for ten cents. Mrs. Henick was to be the first hostess February 27th. The society's money, like many others, is tied up in a bank with hopes of getting the full amount some day.

When the Ohio basketball team went to meet the Bellefontaine boys, it was a big surprise and a great pleasure to them to have Mrs. J. W. Jones there to greet "her old boys."

She was visiting near Bellefontaine with her sister and brother-in-law and learning of the Ohio boys' visit she wanted to see the game.

The boys went to Bellefontaine in the school bus and when it was time to return the driver informed them he had lost his ignition keys, and after a long search he found them in an inside coat pocket. All had an anxious waiting, and began to wonder how they could reach Columbus.

At the games at St. Marys, which was an exciting one, the director of education Dr. Skinner, kept his promise to some time witness a game, and was there with Superintendent Abernathy.

Mrs. Ottenbacher, of Indianapolis, was a recent visitor in Columbus and attended the Valentine Social, greeting her many friends here.

Mr. George Kinkle, the traveling resident of the Ohio Home, has been enjoying a southern trip, even touring a portion of Mexico. Residents at the Home have been remembered with cards from him.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Holycross had the pleasure of a visit from Mrs. Simon Kingry recently. Mrs. Kingry has been living at Duval with a married daughter. She came to Columbus with a sister-in-law to attend Rev. Smeltz's services.

Mrs. Charles Robbins, of Columbus, has been very ill for some time, and Miss Helen Swick, of Blacklick, is now taking care of her and looking after the housework.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Corv, Jr., of St. Petersburg, Florida, never forgets his Dayton friends and this year, as in the past, he sent oranges and grapefruit, neatly packed, to many of his old neighbors.

Miss Ethelburga Zell has been experiencing the novelty of having her tonsils removed. She was in Grant Hospital for the operation and then rested at home for a few days. During her absence Miss Loretta McDonald had charge of her class.

SEATTLE

The P. S. A. D. annual election of officers took place on February 13th, at Plymouth House. Mr. August Koberstein won out over Mr. A. W. Wright for president. The following officers were elected by acclamation: Mrs. Bertram for vice-president, Mr. L. O. Christenson for second term as secretary, Mrs. Hanson for second term as treasurer, Messrs. Root and Wright as trustees, and Mr. Reeves as custodian. Mrs. Wright and Mr. Morrisey were chosen directors. The Washington birthday party preparations for February 20th, are in full swing, Mr. Koberstein being chairman in charge.

An election of officers was held by Gallaudet Guild after the service at St. Mark's on February 7th. Mrs. Victoria Smith was elected president, Mr. William La Motte, vice-president, Mr. L. O. Christenson, secretary, and Miss Doris Nation, treasurer.

The Guild also discussed the making of a new low reading desk, the present one in the chapel being a standing one. Dr. Hanson will make the plan of the desk, and it will probably be made by the Seattle firm that made the other furniture of the chapel and cathedral.

President Koberstein held a business meeting of the P. S. A. D. board on January 30th, at the Hanson house. After the business was over, cards were played and refreshments served.

All his friends are delighted to see Frank Morrisey back from San Diego. His sailor son was transferred to Hawaii, and so Mr. Morrisey came back. He said that he had a pleasant time, but California was pretty chilly just before he left it.

Mrs. Hanson took Mrs. Bertram to lunch at the Fifth Avenue Theatre recently, as a recognition of the latter's birthday.

Miss Doris Nation dined with the Hansons the evening of February 12th, and afterwards accompanied Mrs. Hanson, Helen and some other friends to a basketball game at the athletic pavilion on the campus. Washington played Idaho in a spirited game, and won. Miss Nation, the following afternoon, was the guest of her sister, Isabel, at the Metropolitan to see "As You Like It."

This was part of her sister's birthday treat to her.

Mr. La Motte has been vacuum cleaner man for a few weeks at the dress factory, where Mr. Garrison is employed. The latter has not been able to work since the skull fracture he suffered when struck by an auto some weeks ago. The work is only temporary, as Mr. Garrison will soon be back at his job, but it has been a great help to Mr. La Motte, and it was very kind of Mr. Garrison to get him the work.

Mr. Lance Evans was the latest of our friends to try and stop an auto. This one had no lights, and was driven by a drunken negro. Mr. Evans was dragged fifteen feet and one leg hurt, but he was able to keep on his job. He will have to buy himself a new suit of clothes.

We hear that Mr. Roy Bradbury, while at work, ran a nail into his foot, but do not know how seriously he is hurt. We hope that Roy is not badly injured and able to wear his usual wide smile, as he was not at home when we called.

Miss Sophia Mullin and Mrs. Hanson spent Saturday in town among the stores, and dined at the Red Candle, going afterwards to the P. S. A. D. A month ago they did the same thing, dining the first time at the Gowman Hotel.

The Rev. H. Van Ommeren, of Gardner, Mass., a Unitarian minister and a friend of Mrs. Lizzie A. Douglas, has moved to Seattle to make his home here. He called on Dr. Hanson at the office and reports Mrs. Douglas as being well and very active.

Paul Hoetscher was laid off for a while at the glove factory, where he works, but is now back at work again.

THE HANSONS.
February 17, 1932.

Silver Wedding Celebration
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wasserman, of Amsterdam, N. Y., recently observed their silver wedding anniversary with a reception and informal dinner at their home on Pershing Road. Inclement weather kept about a score of those invited from attending, but this did not detract from the celebration, inasmuch as the list was a lengthy one, and those who personally responded made the occasion a pleasant and memorable one.

Both celebrants were graduates of the Lexington Avenue School and have resided in Amsterdam over forty years.

Mr. Wasserman has an interest in the Amsterdam broom factory, whose accountant he has been for forty-two years.

The couple are well known in New York State and have a wide acquaintance. They have attended conventions of the N. S. F. D. and N. A. D., and have been active participants in the affairs of Schenectady Division of the N. S. F. D.

Those who attended the party were Mr. and Mrs. Bedell, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Cermak, Mr. and Mrs. Dolph, Mr. and Mrs. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Geith, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Sack, Mr. and Mrs. McQuade, Messrs. Klier, Trainor and Barnes.

A silver electric coffee service set was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Wasserman by Mr. Bedell in behalf of the guests.

The gift was a beautiful one and worthy of gracing the luxurious setting. The hostess responded with short speeches of appreciation and included admonitions to the three unmarried guests to provide themselves with the opportunities for a similar celebration ere it be too late.

The number of guests present being too large to be accommodated in the dining room, the dinner was held in the basement which was gainly decorated, and planks and carpenters horses were utilized to serve the anniversary dinner. Those who live in apartment houses probably have the wrong conception of the basement of a house located upstate. A basement in a one-family house in the "sticks," resembles the mezzanine of an apartment house; that is, Mr. and Mrs. Wasserman's house is, well, why go on educating where it falls on "deaf" ears.

H. B.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. John E. Dunner and Miss Mary Shast were married in St. Michael's Russian Orthodox Greek Catholic Church, Fourth and Fairmont Avenues, Philadelphia, at four o'clock on Saturday afternoon, February 27th, 1932, in the presence of a number of invited guests, both hearing and deaf.

A reception was held in the evening. The following belated report of a wedding, which we did not report before because we were told a personal friend of the bride couple intended to report it to the JOURNAL, but having failed to do so, we now make it for a matter of record:—

Mr. Finis A. Reneau and Miss Marie Shute were married at All Souls' rectory by the Rev. W. M. Smaltz at 7:30 p.m., on December 12th, 1931.

Mr. Howard S. Ferguson acted as best man and Mr. James H. Richards as a witness. The bride received her education at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, while the groom was graduated from the Alabama school for the deaf and also studied for a time at Gallaudet College in 1924-26.

Since Mr. Reneau came to Philadelphia he has been active in the doings of the deaf here, especially in their sports. We wish the couple a happy married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvan G. Stern spent the week-end of February 6th in New York City and had the pleasure of attending the surprise party given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner's silver wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Wisotsky, of New York City, nee Miss Sadie Servetich (Philadelphia) have announced the birth of a daughter, on January 14th, 1932, at a local hospital.

Mrs. Nathan Schwartz was tendered a bridge party by Mrs. Pearl Berk for the double purpose of surprising her on her recent birthday, January 15th. It proved a most enjoyable affair.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvan Stern, Mrs. Joseph Bolitzer and Mrs. Morris, of New York. The bridge prizes were won by Mrs. Goldberg and Mr. Stern, while Mrs. Schwartz took the booby prize. A very enjoyable time was spent by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Snyder, of Reading, visited the Home for Aged and Infirmed Deaf at Torresdale recently. Mrs. Stevenson, one of the residents, was especially pleased to see the visitors, as she had not seen Mrs. Snyder for a period of about fifty years.

Mrs. Hannah Putt, of the Home at Torresdale, mourns the loss of a very dear sister-in-law, and she has our sympathy.

Mr. Dondiego, of Trenton, N. J., was another recent visitor of the Torresdale Home and expressed his pleasure at its good appearance.

Mrs. Harry E. Stevens, who has been visiting her sister in Carlisle, Pa., for over a week, expects to return to her Merchantville home tomorrow, February 29th.

The Rev. Warren M. Smaltz is giving a series of interesting Lenten talks on the lives and teachings of the twelve minor prophets every Thursday evening. The list he has treated so far are Amos, Hosea, Zephaniah and Nahum. The coming subjects will be as follows:—

March 10th, "Malachi"; March 17th, Joel; March 24th, Zechariah; (9-12); March 25th, Jonah. The attendance at these talks is good, but might be much better.

Bunco Party
under auspices of
New York Knights and
Ladies of De l'Epee
Sick and Disability Association
to be held at
Brooklyn Prep Gym
1150 Carroll Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Between Nostrand and Rogers Aves.
Saturday, April 23, 1932
Doors open 8 P.M. Games start 8:45 P.M.
Tickets, 50 cents
Prizes for Players and Non-players
Directions—Ocean or Nostrand Ave. trolleys to Carroll St.; I. R. T. subway (Flatbush Ave.) to President St., walk one block to Carroll St.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack

Washington, the City Beautiful, has overnight become even more beautiful since the George Washington Bicentennial celebration was opened on February 22d. The main streets are bedecked with flags and gay bunting. Thousands upon thousands of pictures of our first president are in store windows. Far more colorful than an Inauguration Day, this spirit of patriotism is bound to last until next Thanksgiving Day. On Monday, regular classes were dismissed, a special Bi-Centennial program being held in Chapel Hall with a good crowd of Washingtonians in attendance. Representative Snow, of Maine, was the main speaker on the program. Hon. Mr. Snow was unable to talk as long as he desired because his presence was required at the House of Representatives later the same morning.

Miss May Koehn, '33, signed the poem, "Mount Vernon," very beautifully. Dr. Charles Russell Ely brought the services to a close, after which the Alumni held a short meeting to discuss the proposed Alumni Reunion next June.

Throughout the day college students took in the sights of the Capitol. The grand assembly of 12,000 voices and bands from the Army, Navy and Marine Corps, on the Capitol steps, further honored by the presence of President Hoover, drew many of the students. The drive to Mount Vernon over the new \$8,000,000 Mount Vernon Memorial Highway, and the civic parade in Alexandria, Va., attracted a good many other students. Washington was a beehive of activity during the week-end, all hotels were crowded and thousands of tourists enjoyed the mild weather while seeing the sights.

Monday evening, the O. W. L. S., presented their annual public program in Chapel Hall before a large crowd. As usual the girls put up a very fine exhibition of dramatic ability. They had been practicing for several weeks and every part was well executed. Miss Elizabeth Benson served as interpreter, since there were quite a few hearing persons in the audience.

Poem—"Mia Carlotta," by Thomas A. Daily. Marie Corlett, '32
Dialogue—"Two of Them," by James M. Barrie. Lillian Abo, '34
and Thelma Dyer, '32

Art Reproductions—"The Execution of Lady Jane Grey," by Lucille Jones, '34; Viola Servold, '34; Rosella Gunderson, '33; Geraldine Goebel, P.C. and Elsie Fitchett, P.C.
"The Angelus," Catherine Bronson, '32 and Leora Ottaway, '35
"Faustus and Mephistopheles," Eunice Tillotson, P.C. and Ruth Yeager, P.C.
"A Reading from Homer," Dorothy Standifer, P.C.; Lillie Zimmerman, P.C.; Gladys Walford, P.C.; Juanita Vaughn, '34 and Caroline Hyman, '35
Playette—"The Shot," by Alexander Pushkin; A Russian Count. Florence Budge, '34
His Bride. Emma Cornelissen, '34
Silvio, his Enemy. Rose Marino, '32
A Servant. Rose Stepan, '32

Dramatized Poem—"If I Could Only Write," translated from the Spanish: A Spanish Maiden. Geneva Florence, '32
The Padre. Lucy Sigman, P.C.
Dialogue—"The Trials of a School Marrow," Nina Fehrmann, '34
and Madeline Mussman, '35
Poem—"The Black Shawl," translated from the Russian. May Koehn, '33

In the confines of College Hall there reside some amateur craftsmen who delight to undertake the unusual and unique. On the fourth floor, the abode of the "Rats," one lad has a five-tube radio set continually on the go. Although many of the boys can hardly hear or feel more than the plain vibrations coming over the ether, they are all satisfied. The other day while rambling around the third floor, two devotees of the out-of-date crystal sets were found. Except for the headphones, the two lads had constructed a reliable crystal set for about thirty-five cents. With television not very far away, what will college boys ten years hence be doing?

Under the auspices of the Graduating Class, a Literary Society meeting was conducted on Friday evening, February 26th. Marion Bradley gave a delightful reading, "A Tragedy by the Sea," a tale of those who live by the sea and what happens to the hardy seafolk. The reading was full of incidents that young people like.

Following the sea theme, a playlet "A Shanghai Dive," was enacted by Messrs. Bill Lange, Jr., Boyce Williams and Arlie Gray. Drink, the typical seamen's resort, jealousy and petty scheming to go pirating and kill the crew, and secure the ship to go treasure hunting, the ensuing quarrel over the partition of the loot, ending with the killing of the chief schemer, were the highlights of the one-act playlet.

John G. O'Brien rendered the declamation, "The Hemp," a legend of old Virginia that chronicled the making of rope from the time hemp was planted until it was spun into rope and later used on board a ship.

Sunday morning the V. W. C. A. held their Sunday School services in Chapel Hall. Nina Fehrmann, '34, rendered the hymn, "Faith of Our Fathers," and Miss Alice H. Drake from the V. W. C. A., interpreted by Miss Elizabeth Peet, gave a talk, "Hear the Other Drum," which threw some more light on the life of George Washington.

Next Saturday, the Saturday Night Dramatic Club will present its annual production. This year the

play will be a three-act mystery, entitled "The Curse of the Idol," Alan B. Crammatt, '32, and John G. O'Brien, '32, are working together in an effort to direct the players. The curtain will rise at 8:15 o'clock. Basketball is gone for another year. The Big Blues won ten games and lost five during the year.

Last Friday night the last game was played before a packed house, including Representatives Snow of Maine, and Lambertson of Kansas.

Virginia Lambertson of Richmond furnished the opposition that went down to defeat 44 to 29. This was the first time in the season that the Blues mustered more than forty points in any single game. Starting out in a decisive manner the Blues were never in danger, taking the lead 18 to 6, and then going up to 26 to 11 at the half.

GALLAUDET (44) VA. MEDICS (29)
Brown (c) 5 13 Oliver 0 0 0
Rayhill 0 0 0 S. Banks 1 1 3
Jensen 7 15 Mont'ery 1 2 6
Curtis 1 0 2 Lef 0 3 3
Crockett 0 0 0 Baughn 0 1 1
Walsh 4 0 8 Farlow 0 0 0
Monaghan 2 2 6 Rea 1 1 3
Burdett 0 0 0 Boote 3 0 6
Antila 0 0 0 Francis 0 2 2
Hnatow 0 0 0
Totals 19 64 Totals 9 11 24
Referee—Joe Mitchell (A.B.)

With Bilbo Monaghan playing his last game of his career the Blues pushed ahead in their scoring rampage. Had the floor work been a little smoother the score would have been proportionally larger, since baskets were left untallied due to infraction of the floor rules. Andrew Hnatow along with Monaghan played the last game of their undergraduate careers as they graduate in June.

A brief account of the point scores show that Wilbur Jensen made 145 points during the season. Captain George Brown and George Walnoha tied with 110 points each, Bilbo Monaghan, 45 points; Jimmy Rayhill, 39 points; Heimo Antila, 5 points; Kenneth Burdett, 4 points and Ivan Curtis, 2 points.

"Bouncing Betty's" Grand Trek

By Andy Mack

(Eleventh Installment)

Not far from Peach Springs the radiator seemed to protest vehemently against our treatment. Halting on one side of the trail we discovered the fan shaft kingbolt had crystallized; the motor was turning the crankshaft over, but the fan was not working—nor could we make it work without another kingbolt to replace the broken one. In going over the bumps and stones, the rocky surface traversed put great strain on every part of the car, often the body felt as if it were on the verge of falling off or apart. In Peach Springs, a lazy village which the map stated had one hundred inhabitants, I halted and started to search for a second-hand fan.

I started looking around for a discarded Ford engine. In nearly all parts of the west, there are to be found old Ford motors and parts in every hamlet. I did find a motor but the fan had already been detached by some other motorist. Inquiry at the several places—namely, the general store and service stations, failed to disclose any other discarded motors in that vicinity.

The closest "wrecker" was said to be Hackberry, "only eight miles away. Yes, those eight miles" turned out to be a ride of no less than twenty-two miles. There being nothing else to be done, since we had left our other fan in Walsenburg, Colorado, we went on in the direction of Hackberry. We slowly crept the twenty-two miles without a fan and without a halt for water, there being no water to be had along the roadside.

At Hackberry we took the new road and later found that the village was located on the old road, across a narrow river, half a mile away. Leaving the car near the railroad depot, I went across the river in search of the "wrecker," whom I found at his home. For a village of 200 souls, the "wrecker" had nearly a hundred discarded automobiles in his yard. I finally managed to find a fan about fifteen years old, of slightly different style from the one on "Bouncing Betty." But necessity knows no excuses, and despite the honest declaration of the "wrecker" that the fan would not fix, I offered him twenty-five cents if he gave me a belt with it.

After installing the fan we continued on our way to Kingman, Arizona, 29 miles away. The sun was very hot, being well after the noon hour. The air was dry and the heat very intense.

Before reaching Kingman we lost another fan belt. The belt was so old that the fibers easily broke under the strain from turning the fan.

At the Ford garage, we purchased a genuine "Ford" belt for thirty-five cents. We bought a few pounds of apples for our lunch along with the usual groceries. What astounded us was the way the various stations had signs "ice cooled water here" with coils of piping, fastened horizontal to the building and a tap at the bottom. Even this drinking water was not cool, for the temperature in the sun hovered around 115 degrees—ordinary water is hot at this temperature. If this was merely Arizona, what would the Mohave Desert turn out to be?

Our tires were rapidly wearing down. The new ones we had purchased in Kansas were in fine shape, but the two old ones in front were wearing out. One of them, the left front, had been injured by a stone bruise outside of Pueblo, Colorado.

A cut the size of a big apple penetrated the rubber down to the fabric. By making the tire roll on the "right" way with the surface we did not have to worry, but at this time, after having gone over some of the worst roads in the country, the weak spot was getting weaker. We did not deem it to our advantage to have the cut vulcanized in Pueblo.

From Kingman it is only 29 miles to Oatman, a mining camp that has deteriorated with the passing of the years. Some bad grades were encountered before reaching Oatman. Oatman, located in the Ute Mountains, is a village of 500 souls. Once during the hectic mining days it had many more people, but like all mining camps, the "prospecting fever" died, leaving only masses of weather-beaten shacks with piles of tin cans and numerous tunnels to show where once hard-working miners had staked their claims.

It was a very hard climb into Oatman. Although the paved road begins here, it is narrow and beset with perilous curves, while the glare from the road makes the driver's task very tiresome. The heat was intense, even more than at Kingman, and when we arrived in town we were glad to see a service station where we could get our fill of water.

After buying some film, for Bill was a Kodak enthusiast throughout the trip, we started for the last lap before reaching the Eastern boundary of California.

Outside of Oatman more mining claims were encountered. Perched like a bird's nest to the side of little knolls of barren earth were many shacks of unpainted weather-beaten boards. Tunnels with open ends and piles of dirt, long untouched by man, were seen everywhere. Huge piles of rusty tin cans and rubbish in

general were scattered all along the highway. Many were the whiskey bottles we noticed, along with the various parts from discarded automobiles.

A junk-dealer would find a paradise for his trade near this town. Scores of old tires and rims, some still in good condition, were to be found along the right of way. The sun was scorching hot, and we had to discard every extra article of clothing. Even going barefooted did not help us to keep cool.

Oatman is perched on top of a high hill, and the narrow road leading out of it to Topock, 25 miles away, goes through many twists and down steep hill turns. "Bouncing Betty," a terror on long hills, was hard to control, and many times we felt thankful that no other car was on the road when we went around a curve in a wide turn in order to save the brakes and to keep our chariot on its wheels.

About this time, with the tires so badly worn, it became a question of whether or not they would hold up until we arrived at San Bernardino at least. We searched the road for a tire still fit to give us a few miles, and succeeded in finding one from which we cut some boots to repair possible blowouts.

Just before reaching Topock the heat became so bad that it seemed as if our trousers were glued fast to the cushions of our car. All around us was only an arid waste, devoid of any growing thing, but far off we could see trees—and how we longed for their shade.

Near Topock we followed the course of the Colorado River for a short distance. How we desired to forsake the road for a dip in the waters of the roaring Colorado. But there was no time to be lost. It was warm and the Mohave Desert was still to be traversed. Our last and greatest hurdle was still ahead of us. Why rest on our laurels when there was more work ahead?

At Topock we drained the radiator and flushed it out for about twenty minutes. At first it seemed as if the water we put in was as warm as the water taken out of the radiator. At the general store and service station we beheld our first Los Angeles daily paper.

Here we were at the bridge crossing the Colorado, the last obstacle before setting foot on California soil. The bridge, a strong steel structure, was an ideal site for taking some pictures. The Colorado River forms the natural boundary between California and Arizona.

Sixteen miles beyond Topock is Needles, a very warm spot in the midst of an arid section. California has good roads and the one from the Colorado to Needles is no exception, except that it was full of rolling knolls and a vast number of signs denoting laws for going around curves, the speed limit and many other things that all prudent drivers do not need to be told about.

As the sun was going down at five o'clock "Bouncing Betty" arrived in Needles, where the thermometer was 113 degrees in the shade. It was still very warm so parking on one side of town we had our dinner and attempted to look over the motor, chassis and running gear before starting on the trip across the Mohave Desert.

From Central Kansas to Needles we had been given all kinds of advice as to how to cross the desert. We had been told not to attempt it during the daytime because the heat was intense. We should let nearly all the air out of the tires because the heat would cause the air to expand and blow out the inner tubes. We should go a snail's pace in order not to overheat the motor. We would find the road in terrible condition, about as bad as Jed Smith found the desert when he made the first path across it into California years ago. Our own imagination concerning desert conditions was inflated with all of these and many other ideas. In the end we decided to keep going and trust ourselves to our own common sense.

At six o'clock we set out from Needles at a slow pace. We were not in hurry, rather we preferred to be slow but sure. Scores of cars were going fast in both directions. A few miles out of Needles we saw a tiny Austin suddenly go past us with two men in shirt sleeves driving and laughing. When we saw such a tiny car going toward the desert our fears naturally decreased in size. However, half an hour later, we saw the same little car going in the opposite direction back to Needles.

A good oiled gravel road, wide enough for three cars, runs through the heart of the Mohave Desert. A road so well kept that in the dark we were not aware that it was only oiled gravel. Something which we never definitely agreed as to what it was kept the performance of "Bouncing Betty's" power plant from doing its best. We proceeded by fits and starts, a steady grind to be sure, yet it seemed by the leap and bound stages as we often called a halt for the motor to cool off or to add some more water. As a rule service stations furnished water free for the asking, but not to be wasted because water in the desert has to be carted from some distance to as far as 65 miles in some places. In

several places there were business-like signs: "Do not drain radiators, water is free, but do not waste it."

By the time we arrived at Goffs, 32 miles from Needles, it was almost eight o'clock. Our motor was very warm. Throughout the trip through the desert the exhaust manifold was red-hot, and only when we halted for a few minutes did it cool down. We often wondered if the exhaust manifold would not blow up, but it was made of cast-iron and Henry Ford's products are "honestly made" so no serious consequences resulted.

Gasoline, we found, even in the desert, was cheaper than in Arizona. In the desert we could buy all we wanted for eighteen cents a gallon and reports were that in Barstow and San Bernardino the price went down to fifteen cents a gallon.

We were motoring slowly through the desert, keeping to the extreme right side of the wide road. We only had one head light bulb burning and both headlights were without glass lens; and the reflectors, as usual on old Fords, were not very efficient. We shifted the good bulb to the left headlight in order to properly warn the passing cars of our presence on the road.

The battery was rather low and the lights hardly of any use. The strong moon shining from our backs was of great aid in lighting our way and provided more light than our headlights. Late in the night our tail light bulb burned out. We halted and tied a flashlight near the extinguished tail light, which did its duty until daylight.

By sitting on the fenders I could get a good view of the motor working. When we first purchased "Bouncing Betty" we found the radiator overflow tube had been cut near the top, close to the fan. When the motor was warm the water naturally overflowed and in going out the water hit the revolving fan blades which partially spashed the water on to the cylinder head block and on number one sparkplug. The intermittent sprinkling of water on the sparkplug tended to short-circuit it and make the motor miss. That was the trouble we had been having for a long time during daylight driving hours which we blamed on the spark coils, timer and spark plugs. We took a piece of cardboard from a box and rigged up a protecting shield to keep the water from touching the spark plug. After that the motor seemed to work steadier.

We had left Seligman, Arizona, early that morning and had traveled almost 300 miles by the time we arrived at Bagdad, California, better known as the half-way point in the Mohave Desert. We halted at the all-night service station about midnight. The mercury then registered 95 degrees, which we were told was the lowest mark during the whole day. Midnight and we were still without underwear and shirts, with a warm breeze, like that near a hot fire, keeping us in a sweater.

A motorist with a fine new car arrived, his car making a noise like a steam shovel. He pointed to his rear tire which was lying in the back seat. He had traveled miles on the bare rim. We started again before we heard any more comments by the gentleman, but we surmised that his feat would cost him a good round sum. This brought us up to the question of tires. With best of good fortune we could arrive in San Bernardino without mishap. Not since leaving the town of Larned, Kan., had we experienced any tire trouble. With the moon shining brightly and with dark clouds playing hide and seek with it and a road that did not have so many cars, we started for Barstow, 75 miles the other side of Bagdad. About one o'clock in the morning with twenty miles still to go before reaching Barstow, Bill started to let "Bouncing Betty" walk all about the road. Happily there were no other cars on the highway.

Bill had been driving all the way from Hackberry, Arizona, where we put in another fan almost thirteen hours before. He had been almost all of that time at the wheel. No wonder he was dead tired, but still unwilling to give up the pleasant task of driving. Finally with his eyes plainly asking for sleep he surrendered the wheel. In five minutes, Bill was sleeping, dead to the world, on the pile of junk in the back seat. We had heard about State Customs officers searching cars for the Japanese beetle and other citrus fruit pests as we crossed the border into California, but we never encountered any officers.

Just as we arrived at Dagget to stop for some water, a large sign came to my attention as I got out to go in search of the water container: "Halt, Submit to Motor Vehicle Officer's Search."

"Bouncing Betty" carried no liquor, no stolen goods, no contraband, nothing which we knew was against the law so we were glad to submit to a search. Bill was rudely awakened from his deep sleep after half of the search had been completed. The two officers had a couple of young ladies, who started to tease me about "Bouncing Betty" in particular and Washington, D. C., in general.

The officers opened our suitcases and looked through the boxes containing our cooking utensils and

groceries, laughing all the while at such a nondescript old car going all the way from the White House to the Mohave Desert. When I commented upon our poor headlights, which the officers as Motor Vehicle inspectors had every right to demand that we repair them, the officers and young ladies merely burst out laughing, implying, "Your car is a Ford, and Fords are Fords, you know."

But they demanded to see our District of Columbia registration certificate, the bill of sale for the car and our own operator's licenses. They jotted all the data down on a suitable blank and then made a duplicate on a tag imprinted "California Non-Resident Permit," which they affixed to the windshield to certify that we had passed inspection.

With the blanket of darkness still prevailing all about us, we motored in the direction of Barstow, ten miles away. About half way the spark coils started working irregularly. Just when a long and gradual slope loomed ahead "Bouncing Betty's" spark coils made the motor skip a beat now then, one of her old tricks. Changing the spark coils did not relieve the trouble. Often the best way to cure an illness is to work it out of the system. "Bouncing Betty" often cured herself if her ills were ignored.

Barstow is a dusty desert watering station for the railroad that has grown into a town. It was too early in the morning to make out exactly what kind of habitation it was. (To be continued)

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St. Ann's Guild House 511 West 148th St., N. Y. City

Refreshments on Sale Admission, 50 Cents

The Church Relief Fund is to help those who are in need of assistance during the depression.

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In the small ball room at the IRVING PLAZA

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Manhattan Division, No. 87 National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

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If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert T. Sumner, 3457 Kingsland Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc. Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.

Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

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Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members. Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms.

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Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc. Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Irving Blumenthal, President; Louis Cohen, Sec'y, 548 Powell Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf 511 West 148th Street, New York City Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Church services every Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc. 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third-Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph L. Montiller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.

SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS February 27—Leap Year Ball. Mrs. Ida Kirsch. March 26—Lecture. Mr. C. Terry. April 23—Bunco and Old-Fashioned Games. Miss Sadie Laverty. May 28—"Poverty Party." Emma Schnakenberg.

June 11—Gala. Mrs. H. Leibson. October 29—Hallowe'en Party. Miss Avil Allen. November 26—Free Social. Miss Williams. December 17—Christmas Festival. MRS. WEINSTEIN, Chairman

CASH PRIZES FOR COSTUMES

THIRD ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

under auspices of

Paterson Silent Social Club

to be held at

ST. BONIFACE HALL

Main and Slater Streets, Paterson, N. J.

Saturday Evening, April 30, 1932

at eight o'clock

MUSIC BY SAAL'S SOCIETY ORCHESTRA

Admission, 50 Cents

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COMMITTEE.—Mr. Nightingale, Chairman, Messrs. Bennett, Newcomer, Grant and Battersby.

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SPECIAL FEATURE—"Bunny Weiner, (10 years old) in person—Mirror Radio Dancer"

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Saturday Eve., April 9th, 1932 at 8 o'clock

Tickets, 50 Cents At Door, 75 Cents

COMMITTEE.—Charles H. Klein, Chairman; Samuel Leibman, Vice-Chairman; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Ben Abrams, Treasurer; L. Kutner, I. Pincus, Alex Goldfogel, Mrs. Michael Auerbach.

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TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL

Masquerade and Ball

BROOKLYN DIVISION No. 23



National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

Columbus Club Auditorium 1 Prospect Park West, at Union Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

DIRECTIONS

I. R. T. Subways.—East Side Express Lines (Lex. Avenue) to Nevins Street Station. Transfer to 7th Avenue Lines on same platform. All 7th Avenue Express Lines to Grand Army Plaza (Prospect Park) Station. Walk towards park.

B. M. T. Subways.—Brighton Locals only to Seventh Avenue Station. Walk towards Prospect Park. Surface Cars.—Vanderbilt Avenue and Union Street cars run past the Club. Flatbush Avenue cars to Prospect Park Main Entrance.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 12, 1932

ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR

UNSURPASSED MUSIC

Committee.—Eddie Kirwin, Chairman; Herbert Carroll, Secretary, 3703 60th Street, Woodside, L. I.; William Schurman, Treasurer; Daniel A. Aellis, Peter Goetz, Aaron Fogel, Samuel Glassner, Thos. J. Cosgrove.

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N. F. S. D.

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